Hillsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

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SONG FOR THE 4TH JULY.

AIR—*Star Spangled Banner.*

To the Sages who spoke, to the Heroes who bled,
To the day and the deed wake the harp strings of glory;
Let the song of the ransom'd remember the dead,
And the tongue of the eloquent hallow the story:
O'er the bones of the bold
Be that story long told,
And their mem'ry on Fame's golden table enroll'd,
Who on Freedom's green hills
Freedom's banner unfurl'd,
And the beacon fire raised that gave light to the world.

'Twas for us and our children, to conquor or die,
Undaunted they stood while the war storm burst o'er them;
Each blade drew a thunderbolt down from the sky,
Till the foremen turn'd pale, and were withered before them—
Then from Liberty's band,
Went a shout through the land,
As the rainbow of peace their fair heritage spann'd,
And the banner of Freedom,
In pride was unfurl'd,
And the beacon fire raised that gave light to the world.

They are gone, mighty men, and they sleep in their fame,
Shall we ever forget them? oh! never, no never!
Let our sons learn from us to embalm each great name,
And the anthem send down, "INDEPENDENCE FOREVER!"
Wake! wake! harp and tongue,
Keep the theme ever young,
Let their fame through the long line of ages be sung—
Who on Freedom's green hills
Freedom's banner unfurl'd,
And the beacon-fires raised that gave light to the world.

From the Athenæum & Visiter.

MARRIAGE BY LOTTERY.

What have our novelists been doing when this anecdote was waiting for them? Charles Theodore D'Estainville found himself, at twenty one, walking in the Gardens of the Luxembourg without the smallest coin of the realm in his pocket. He was a subaltern in a regiment of hussars, had served in the last years of Napoleon, and had received two slight wounds, two crosses, and was in a fair way to become a field-marshal, when Charles the X. was sent into exile, and two thirds of his regiment was put upon half pay. Charles was among the two third; the world was before him, and with twenty Napoleons, a handsome figure, and a hundred talents, he came, as every Frenchman does, on the first opportunity to Paris. Paris is notoriously the centre of the world, the paradise of woman and wits, the region of enchantment, and the spot where every pleasure is to be had at the lowest price. Still, even in Paris, men cannot live upon air, and Charles found his twenty Napoleons rapidly diminishing. Of course it is to be presumed that he was not without expedients; what Frenchman ever was? and Charles, brilliant, young, and buoyant, tried every expedient natural to a man of genius. His first was to ascertain the tenderness of heart and weight of purse that was to be found among the heiresses. Among his own countrywoman he found the tenderness of heart in great abundance, but the purse remarkably light—smiles never fed any man, and sighs were aversion. He next tried the English heiresses, but the day for captures there were past; the ladies might be tender, and the name of Chevalier, Marquis, or Count, was irresistable by the daughters of Irish Earls and London traders; but the Irish ladies having nothing but their blood, were determined to sell it dear, and instead of solid settlements in France for imaginary estates at home; and the fair daughters of trade were so watched by hideous aunts and herculean brothers that the game was not worth the candle. *Rouge et noir* was next tried. Fortune smiled for one night on her new votary, and frowned for two; the Napoleons went down faster and faster, until at length the last potrait of the grand homme was the solitary tenant of the purse of Charles Theodore D'Estainville. It was this discovery that had sent him to meditate in the Gardens of the Luxembourg, a pleasant place for the last walk of despairing lovers; and the *demi solde*, where he had his choice of walking a hundred yards to the right and blowing out his brains undisturbed of man, or a hundred yards to the left, and plunging into the Seine, according to the native style, in the midst of the national admiration.

But while he was pondering on the alternative, night fell, the wind whistled keenly, the bell rang for the closing of the Garden, and Charles was forced to leave the place of philosophy. In going through the streets he passed by three successive theatres, with each a pang, and never felt the calamity of an empty purse so pungently as at that moment. He now approached the Seine. That muddiest of rivers looked more muddy than ever, and Charles naturally shrank from a plunge which would so effectually disfigure him. He again felt his last Napoleon; and in the heroism of his recollections was putting the potrait of his great leader to his lips, when the sudden opening of a *cafe* door, the sound of the scraping of fiddlers and the hum of voices within, told him he might make better use of both himself and his coin than to bury either in the Seine, at least for that night. A Frenchman has always two reasons for every thing; a strong one and a weak. He generally gives way first to the weak one, and then the rational ground that the strong one will make way for itself. One of his reasons for determining to live for at least the next half hour was, that he owed a week's rent to his landlady, which he was bound in honor to discharge; and the other was, that he was desperately in love with one of the prettiest girls in Lyons, an exquisite blonde who had given him all her heart, but having not a sou to give along with it, had pledged himself to wait till Monsieur Charles should be a colonel. It was plain that neither of those purposes could be accomplished if he was to make his bed that night in the bottom of the Seine. He therefore postponed the performance until at least he should break the matter to the fair Emphrasia, in a billet worthy of a Frenchman in despair.

Ordering coffee, pen, ink, and paper, he sat down to write. To give him a clearer view of the subject, the smart garcon of the cafe lighted a small lamp in the rather dark box into which he had thrown himself and his sorrows. He began; dashed off a few sentences of supreme tenderness, and then paused, as is usual even with the most enamored, for a fresh flow of ideas. The lamp had thrown its radiance on a showy mirror, and the mirror had returned the radiance on Charles. His eyes caught sight of himself at full length in the mirror. Few men, Frenchmen not excluded, think themselves altogether destitute of personal charms; and Charles was really a handsome figure, such as might captivate its possessor, peculiarly when it was his last look. But why should it be his last look, was the thought that glanced into his mind? "Shall this classic head, jetty moustachios, exquisite imperial, and air chivalric go for nothing? Are the hearts of the women turned to stone? Are there not hundreds of maids, wives, and widows that every week marry monsters compared to this brilliant physiognomy; and am I good for nothing but to be picked by by a fishing net, laid out in the Morgue, and paragraphed in tomorrow's Moniteur? Something must be tried."

But that something has formed the difficulty for heroes and geniuses since the begining of the world. While he paused he was struck with the voice of a Jew Rabbi, who had marched form the farther end of the cafe, offering the tickets of a lottery, which the prizes were bon bons. The sound caught his ears, and the idea flashed into his head like lightening. "A lottery! why, every thing is done by lottery,—the world's a lottery,—Fortune is a lottery,—commissions, in the hussars are a lottery,—the throne is a lottery, in which Louis Philippe has only drawn the first prize. Marriage is a lottery;—why, then, should not husbands be a lottery? Why should I drown myself, when I could be drawn for by half the females of France, make some pretty woman the happiest of the happy, and myself rich into the bargain!"

He threw aside his paper, called the Jews into the box, found, by a few leading questions, that he was a Jew who knew the world—a quick, sagacious sharp witted rongue—discussed the project of the live lottery with him, and before he left the box, had converted his love-letter into a charming address to all the charming women of France to purchase tickets in a lottery, of which the capital prize was to be the most captivating of mankind.

The Jew was delighted with the project, exhibited all the eagerness of his tribe in a sure speculation, and promised for a per-centage, to dispose of all the shares at the synagogue in a week. To make the matter more secure, he insisted on Charles receiving fifty Napoleons on the spot, and finishing the night by supping with him at his appartments. The Napoleons were accepted, and so was the invitation. The Jew packed up his bonbons, called a cabriolet; the pair got into it, and were whirled to the Fauxbourg St. Antoine. A whole labyrinth of streets, narrow as sewers, and dark as pitch, led them to the Jew's domicile. A passage like the entrance to a jail there led them into a room which had a very striking resemblance to a dungeon and Charles began to think that he had trusted the Jew too far—but what could he be robbed of? Still, he might be sold to the surgeons. The idea was not the most agreeable; and he cast a glance upon the Jew's motions, with a full resolve, if he saw any treachery, to fly on him and strangle him on the spot. But this valor was unnecessary; the Jew simply touched a bell, the door opened, and to his astonishment he found himself in a suite of rooms furnished with the utmost magnificence. Splendid carpets, glided fautemls, costly pictures met the eye every where, and at the end of the suite, in a room of still more exquisite proportions and furniture, a table was laid with a luxurous supper. "You think all this," said the Jew, smiling, "rather odd for a seller of bon-bons, but this is the custom of my people; we thus make up for the troubles of our day and the scorn of the gentiles. Now, to supper and to business."

Three or four domestics; evidently Hebrews, in showy liveries, attended at table. On their retiring the plan was constructed. The Jew exhibited his extent of that mysterious correspondence which connets the children of Abraham with each other throughout the world. The lottery was arranged, and the night was concluded in discussing the not less agreeable topics of the vintages of France, Spain, and Italy. Charles made but two reserves. One was of a ticket to be sent to Euphrasia and the other a stipulation for himself, that in case the drawer of the prize should not strike his taste, or he should not strike hers, the profits of the lottery should be devided between them, and the parties be free. In two months the ten thousand tickets were sold at a Napoleon a piece. The drawing took place. In a few after, the fair Euphrasia was waited upon by a handsome widow, enbonpoint, who came in her own equipage. "Save my life, mademoiselle," said she; "sell me the lottery ticket in your possession." Euphrasia had received the ticket, but utterly unconscious of its value, had thrown it into her escritoire. "You shall have a thousand Napoleons for that ticket," said the showy widow. "Your ticket has drawn the prize."

The idea occurred to Euphrasia that though a thousand Napoleons would be a very satisfactory sum under other circumstances, it was unlucky to sell her good fortune until she knew what it was. The widow had bought thirty tickets in a determination to make sure of the prize. Her negotiation had failed, and she returned. In five minutes after, a travelling chariot drove to the door. Charles leapt up, and was in the arms of the fair Lyonnese. He had not discovered into whose hands the prize ticket had fallen a moment, before before he was on the road to Lyons, driving as fast as four horses could carry him. The denouement, was compld; he brought her five thousand Napoleons as an instalment, and forswore drowning himself for at least twelve months to come. The whole affair is registered before the civil tribunal of Lyons. The showy widow was an opulent landowner of Carcassone. The happy pair are at this moment spending their honeymoon at Narbonne.

The defeat of the Sub-Treasury Bill has been hailed with rejoicing in every section of Union so far as heard from. Scarcely a murmur in any quarter, if we except the Government press, the President's favorite Journal, the Globe, is heard against its fate. It has gone to the "tomb of the Capulets," without tears and without mourners. There are but few so poor as "to do reverence" to its memory. The great body of the Van Buren party, themselves, we sincerely believe have no regrets to pour out over its grave.

They had no strong attachments for the measure—dreaded the effects of its operations—secretly prayed for its defeat—yet were induced, from party considerations, to yield a spiritless support, or to refrain from open condemnation. They we are satisfied are becoming tired of "experiments." They feel, as well as we, that the Sub-Treasury scheme was a measure which would not answer the purposes for which it was designed—that it would not do for the settled policy of the country—that it would not bring the country out of its present chaotic state, and restore it to that settled condition and high state of prosperity in which it was before the ruinous experiments were forced upon it.

And they, as well as we, know how this end might be attained;—but, after their blind and infuriate course against our *panacea*, a medicine which has always worked well, and kept the body politic in a sound, healthy and vigorous state, they are ashamed, unlike magnanimous men and true patriots, to come out and acknowledge their error and the virtues of our medicine. Truth, however, is now about to overtake error. A short time, and all will be well again.

Virginia Free Press.

Within the precincts of the Palace.—Peter Force is re-elected Mayor of Washington. Mr. Force is a Printer and a Whig.

From the Republican Banner.

POLITICS OF TENNESSEE.

The reasons why Tennessee, in no event, can support the re-election of Mr. Van Buren, are well and forcibly put in the subjoined article from the *Knoxville Register*. It is, indeed, singular, and betokens no ordinary state of party infatuation, that the Administration should indulge the slightest hope of obtaining the vote of this State. What are the facts?

In the palmiest days of Jacksonism, when resistance to the wishes of the *Executive* was deemed little short of treason, and was sure to bring down upon its author a loss of Executive favor and to be followed by Executive denunciation, this State had the spirit and independence to throw herself into the breach in defence of her constitutional rights. This unfurling of the standard of opposition to the tyranny of party discipline, and the madness of party excesses, was deemed, by many, the certain forerunner of the political destruction of all concerned in it. Judge White was read out of the Republican church for daring to permit the free citizens of the United States—free in name, but laboring under an intolerable party thraldom—to vote for him in opposition to Genl. Jackson's elect. Mr. Bell was alternately coaxed and threatened. The Speaker's chair—any office in the gift of the Executive, could have been his, had he only surrendered his right of thoughts, and laid the constitutional rights of his consituents at the footstool of Executive power. He was warned of the fate which awaited him—the fate of every political man who had ever come in contact with General Jackson. But seeing that the party with which he had long acted and of which he was a conspicuous and distinguished member, had abandoned the principles upon which they came into power, and were running into excesses which threatened the very liberties of the country, he paused—he remonstrated—he resisted. He and those who acted with him, relying upon the virtue and intelligence of the people of Tennessee, were not deterred by the consequences which had uniformly followed the slightest opposition to Gen. Jackson. They were willing to peril all in defence of the freedom of elections. Many thought their opposition madness? Few deemed success possible. But the grain of mustad seed, falling on a genial soil, has grown until it has become a tree whose branches extend far and wide, overshadowing the rank and noxious weeds of *Jacksonism* and party depotism. The Jackson party has crumbled to pieces from the very causes which were foreseen and foretold at the time. Not an election has taken place since Mr. Van Buren came into office, which has not indicated a falling off in the strength of the Administration. Where now is the Jackson party, which but a few years back rejoiced in its overwhelming strength? Dwindled into insignificance! It cannot stand up long enough to be knocked down. It abandoned its principles and has paid the penalty of its apostacy. It is down never to rise again. In achieving this great revolution in public sentiment; this great triumph of popular rights over Executive dommation, the State of Tennessee has acted a conspicuous part. To her, we shall be pardoned for saying, pre-eminently belongs the honor of early, manly, and successful resistance to Executive misrule, under peculiar circumstances indeed. She gave up her own son for the safety of "Rome." Having done this—having aided in the acomplishment of one of the greatest and most important revolutions in public sentiment that this country has ever known, what but the grossest infatuation could permit the hope that the first fruits of this great victory would be offerred up as an acceptable sacrifice on the alter of Van Burenism? Tennessee will maintain her position of "unremitting and uncompromising hostility" to the principles and practices of the party in power. But to return to the article in the Register. It runs thus:

From the Knoxville Register.

Mr. Editor:—

How will Tennessee vote at the coming election, between Van Buren and Clay?

Please say in your next paper, whether she can go for Clay, consistently with her hitherto expressed opinion in favor of the Jeffersonian doctrine, which she has cherished from 1795 to the present day?

In publishing and answering these interogatories, you will confer a favor on a subscriber and A FARMER

The foregoing, like the flowings of the Nile, comes to us from an unknow source. But in asmuch as the interrogatories propounded are of great importance and magnitude, we shall not hesitate in giving them a brief answer.

Being neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet, we cannot at this early day give a catagorical answer to the first interogatory. But assuming that Mr. Clay and Mr. Van Buren will be the only competing candidates at the next President election, and regarding the present political position of Tennessee as an indication of what it will be then, which the firm and inflexible adherance of our people to a course deliberately taken, warrants us in doing, we entertain the belief that Mr. Clay will receive the vote of Tennessee by a large majority. Indeed, under the circumstances in which the question presents itself to our mind, we cannot force ourselves to any other conclusion. It would be strange indeed, that while all the States in the Union which supported Mr. Van Buren, so far as they have given any subsequent expression of opinion, are renouncing him and abandoning his policy, Tennessee, which always opposed him, should now take up and advocate his re-election! He never had the confidence of our people, and but for the very extraordinary influences which were brought to bear in his favor at the last election, would have received a very insignificant and disgraceful vote. And we would ask what measure of his administration, what act as the Executive branch of the government, has he done to commend him to the confidence and support of Tennessee? Have not the abuses and imperfections of his administration become so glaring and abundant, as to drive his former supporters by whole States, into the ranks of his enemies, and to arouse popular indignation to an extent never before known in so short a time? Have ever the footsteps of ruin and desolation been more generally and indelibly imprinted on our commerce, both foreign and domestic, than since the inauspicious moment of Mr. Van Buren's inauguration? Has there ever been in the whole volume of our military history, a page so disasterous to our arms and so disgraceful to our honor, as the successive campaigns in Florida? Or when in the administration of the Navy department has there been such want of energy and decision, as is manifested in the long talked of, but not yet departed, exploring expedition? And why is it that the national treasury, which but two years ago was so overflowing as to allow millions to be distributed among the family of States, has not now a dollar to contribute towards the support of government. Can any or all of these evils be ascribed to any cause except the unwise policy of the government? Our citizens have operated all over the land with their accustomed industry and enterprise. A bountiful Providence has blessed our effort with an abundant harvest of those productions which from the elements of commerce and property. There has been no failure in our crops—no pestilential disease to arrest or interrupt the regular pursuits of our citizens in their various branches of business. Our fig-trees have blossomed, and fruit has been our vines; the labor of our olives has not failed, and our fields have yielded us meat; our flocks have not been cut off from the folds, and there is much heard in our stalls; yet is the whole land laboring ouder the blights of misfortune and desolation. There has been no unpropitious occurrence in nature calculated to embarrass our trade or to check the onward and steady flow of our prosperity. To what then can we ascribe the present deranged condition of things, the threatened ruin of our community, but to the mal-administration and unwise policy of the government, under the control of Mr. Van Buren and his party. By the short-sighted and foolish experiments which sprung up during the latter part of General Jackson's administration, and which have been obstinately persisted in by Mr. Van Buren, the whole currency of the country has become deranged and by the profligate expenditure of the public money, the republic is made bankrupt. How then can it be a matter of doubt whether Tennessee will contribute to continue this state of things or not. To say that she would vote for the re-election of Mr. Van Buren, with these facts staring her in the face, is an imputation against the intelligence and patriotism of her sons. No personal feelings or party associations can, or ought to influence a people in perpetrating a policy manifestly adverse to the real and substantial interest. The whole policy of the government must be changed, or our prosperity as a nation ceases. In no selection of a President who would pursue a different policy could we be worsted Mr. Van Buren's policy is found to be radically wrong and destructive of what should be objects and ends of all governments, the happiness and prosperity of the citizens; and we must be wholly mistaken in the character of our people if they are not the first to change this state of things.

But aside from every defect of the measures of Mr. Van Buren's administration, the system of means by which he obtained the station he now occupies, renders it impossible that Tennessee should support his re-election. He owes his election to the influence of his predecessor, openly and avowedly used for that purpose, and Tennessee cannot without a total abjuration of that noble stand she has taken upon this subject, sanction a practice so violative of the spirit of our institutions, and so manifestly destructive of a full and free exercise of the right of suffrage.

For these and other important considerations, we are led irresistibly to the the conclusion that in no event can Tennessee vote for Mr. Van Buren in preference to any competitor of any thing like respectable pretensions.

HEAR BOTH SIDES.

"My feeble efforts to better the currency have not been in vain; I leave this people free, prosperous and happy."—*Jackson's Farewell Address.*

"The United States is in immediate danger of being rendered unable to discharge with good faith and promptitude, the various pecuniary obligations of the Government."—*Van Buren's Message of the 10th ult.*

From the Alexandria Gazette.

MORE THREATS!

Appearances in favor of peace and quietness at Washington, are any thing but favorable. We are informed in tones of exultation, by the Globe, that a *message* had been recently sent to Mr. Clay by one of the administration Senators, which it trusts, "will have the desired effect of making him (Mr. Clay) more circumspect hereafter"—and it significantly adds—that "another outbreak" on his (Mr. C's.) part "*might* cost more BLOODSHED, and we shall not *provoke* it by a more particular notice." The cause of this *message* and *hint* is some alleged observation made by Mr. Clay a few days ago upon leaving his seat—construed into "an insult to the majority, coupled with blasphemy," &c., all of which is probably entirely fictitious or grossly exaggerated. But we would direct public attention to the really dreadful state of things in Washington, when a Senator is threatened with a call to the field, and the fact trumpeted to the world by the Government official journal—coupled with an intimation that BLOOD shall be made to flow, if more "circumspection" is not used. Do the satellites of power think they can frighten Henry Clay? They mistake their man.

Let it be recollected, too, that these men who are now threatening Henry Clay with a deadly attack, are the very men who howled most loudly over the "martyrdom of Ohley!" We much mistake public sentiment if this article in the Globe do not excite universal disgust and reprehension.

Salaries in Texas.—The salaries paid to the public officers in Texas, are as follows—To the President $10,000; Vice President, $3,000; Secretaries of State, Treasury, War, and Navy, $3,500 each, Postmaster General, $2,000; Chief Clerk in those departments, $1,500 each; Comptroller, Second Auditor and Treasurer, $2,500 each; Commissioner of the General Land Office, $3,000; Ministers Plenipotentiary, $4,500 outfit, and $5,000 per annum each; Secretaries of Legation, $2,000 each; Attorney General, $3,500.

The Barings.—The foundation of the fortunes of this English house were laid, in 1795, when William Bingham, Senator from Pennsylvania, by his influence with the Executive, procured for his son-in-law, Mr. Alexander Baring, the agency of the United States government in its monied transactions with England. The same influence, also gave them the business of the United States Bank, when that was chartered, and from the immense commissions they have received from those sources, and the confidence which in consequence has been generally reposed in them, has flowed their wealth.

Alexander Baring, who acted as the senior member of the house for more than 30 years, who married Miss Bingham, of Philadelphia, and who retired from the house in 1828, with a fortune of upwards of two millions of pounds sterling, is now Lord Ashburton—a peer of the Realm. We thus see, says the New York Star, that a few active young men of humble origin from Exeter, in the county of Devonshire, [illegible], by the influence they possessed through the great moneyed operations of the American government and people, not only advanced themselves to immense fortunes, but to distiguised marks of honor and favor from their Sovereign.

The Lamar Family.—It is said the Lamar family, lost in the Pulaski, were all going to England in the Great Western, to see the Coronation of the British Queen. The young Lamar that survived, has gone raving mad, and his condition draws more strongly on our sympathy than if he had perished amid the waves that closed on his kindred.

The number of lives lost by steamboat accidents is truly appalling. In less than three years it is computed that about two thousand persons have thus suddenly been hurried to their graves. The National Gazette says, that during the year 1836, upwards of three hundred and fifty were thus cut off; in 1837, six or seven hundred met their deaths in the same way; and that already within the six months of 1838, quite a thousand, or nearly that number, have been thus killed! At the same ratio what will not be the startling result before the year is ended? And is there no remedy for all this?

THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE.

From the Journal of Com.

"In brief, then, the independent treasury system is in actual operation, and will remain so. It will remain so because Congress will do nothing to change it. It will remain so because its friends are the strongest party in the two Houses of Congress. It will remain so because if the people had been fairly represented, it would as certainly have passed the more numerous branch of the national legislature, as it passed the Senate. It will remain so in spite of the lamentations of partizan croakers in Congress or elsewhere, who seek to keep up an imaginary distress, a political hypochondria, when the times are brightening from day to day. It will remain so by the will of the people, and the people will prosper under it."

We never read, says the New York Express, a more extraordinary brief than this. Let us examine it—for we learn again by it, that by the force of Executive power alone, the Sub Treasury is to be kept in operation.

How has the Post ascertained Congress will do nothing to change it? Is there a conspiracy afloat to veto every attempt to put the public money in the custody of the law? Has Silas Wright and his friends determined in the Senate, to oppose every effort for a constitutional custody of the Treasury? If so, we shall see before ninth of July.

As to the House of Representatives, a majority of *fourteen* after every effort of the Executive Power, has demonstrated that the popular body is opposed to the Executive scheme, and, therefore, if he keeps that scheme by the Executive force fastened upon the country, he keeps it in deliberate defiance of the Representatives of the People. As to the Senate, that body not only misrepresent the People, but the States. The following States are Whig, but have Sub-Treasury Senators:—

1 Maine,	2 North Carolina,
2 Connecticut,	2 Georgia,
1 New York,	1 Tennessee,
1 New Jersey,	2 Ohio,
1 Virginia,	2 Mississippi.

To which may be added,

Louisiana,
Michigan,
Illinois.

Making 15 Senators knowingly misrepresenting the States they come from, and three States, in all probability, misrepresented.

The will of the People! quoth the Post. It really appears that the Administration cannot yet learn *the will of the people.* They have lived for the year past, and have not heard of the Elections! The six Representatives from Connecticut, all Sub-Treasurers yet, are not aware, it seems, that there has been an Election in Connecticut. Mr. Cambreleng and Mr. Moore have not heard from the city of New York since they were elected by a small majority to the House. *The will of the people!* indeed, when, in every State where an Election has taken place, since the Sub-Treasury scheme was before the People, the Administration has either lost the State, or lost votes enough to alarm any party but one that was mad.

The will of the people! Aye it is a fact, Mr. Van Buren is not aware that *we* the People have been *voting.* That Will which has rung in our ears like the peals of merry bells,—that Will, which in other lands would have made kindred despotisms quake, our Sovereign Lord and Master has not heard! His Majesty has lived so easily on the couches of the White House, that he has not heard the clangor of the angry multitude without.

The will of the people, however, be it your duty, Whigs of the Union, to make even Mr. Van Buren *hear.* Ring it long and loud over prarie, mountain, and valley.

If your *voting* has not already reached Washington, *vote again.* Rouse at the Polls such a *will of the People,* as shall drive its terrific whirlwind, every *deaf* man from Washington, for our Servants who would be our Rulers, have become not only disobedient, but *deaf* and *blind.*

If the Will of the People could now reach the Capitol it would come thus:—

(From the Fredonia Censor.)

The following states have, in their most recent elections, declared themselves opposed to the manner in which Mr. Van Buren has administered the Executive functions of the Government, viz:

Whig states.	Whig maj's.	Elect. votes
Main,e	500	10
Massachusetts,	17,000	14
Vermont,	4,500	7
Rhode Island,	800	4
Connecticut,	5,500	8
New York,	15,000	42
New Jersey,	1,500	8
Delaware,	500	3
Maryland,	2,000	10
Ohio,	8,000	21
Indiana,	20,000	9
Kentucky,	20,000	15
Tennessee,	20,000	15
North Carolina,	5,000	15
Georgia,	700	11
Mississippi,	700	4
Total,	121,700	196

The following states stand at least balanced at the present moment; we believe they are mainly Whig:

South Carolina,	11
Illinois,	5
Louisiana,	5
Virginia,	23—44

The following states are apparently in hands of our opponents:

U. S. States.	Majorities.	Elect. Votes.
N. Hampshire,	3,500	7
Pennsylvania,	8,000	30
Alabama,	4,500	7
Missouri,	3,500	4
Arkansas,	1,000	3
Michigan,	600	3
Total,	20,000	54

Thus it will be seen that the Whigs have not only a clear majority of 100,000 freemen in the Union, but of 100 of the electoral votes, giving our opponents all the states which at this moment maintain an equivocal attitude. Surrendering Virginia, which we have a perfect right to claim, with Louisiana and Illinois, of which we shall carry one or both within two months, and still the Whigs have about two to one of the Electoral votes. So overpowering are they at present, that, even should New York prove recreant, we have still a clear majority. Never before did a party stand in an attitude so triumphant as to be able to let the three states—New York, Pennsylvania and Virginia—go against them, and yet triumph.

We do not by any means abandon *Pennsylvania.* We have a hope of the re-election of Governor *Ritner* in October, and of the general success of our friends; but we throw these facts together to show that there is no moral possibility of our defeat in the Presidential election. We have at this moment both New York and Virginia; either of them, places our triumph beyond contingency. We may lose Maine and Georgia; but we are far more likely to gain Illinois, Louisiana and Michigan. Our friends will make a resolute and confident struggle in every state except New Hampshire, and even there if we hold New York. If we hold it?—No: we cannot lose it. Our friends in New Hampshire will make a gallant fight next spring on the strength of our annihilating victory last fall. We say, then—Whigs, to your duty! the contest is already commenced, and we cannot, must not be beaten.

From the Republican Banner.

Our Consistency.—A couple of columns are occupied by a *Plain Dealer* in Monday's *Union*, in furnishing proof of our inconsistency. After ransacking the files of the *Republican*, he establishes the fact, that, in 1834, we apprehended fatal effects to the laboring community from the banking system—that we believed it would have been well for Tennessee had there never been a bank within her limits—that the laboring classes ought to keep clear of banks—that they had no need of a fluctuating paper currency—that *in the ordinary transactions of life* we wanted to see no other currency than gold and silver, and finally, that we were for giving unflinching support to the measures of the Administration which had for their object the promised reform and improvement in the *currency.* To all which we have to reply, first, that our apprehensions as to the fatal effects of the banking system, as then conducted, have all been realized; and, secondly, that our confidence in Gen. Jackson's judgment and financial skill was altogether misplaced, as subsequent events have demonstrated. We did feel towards him as we never have felt, nor expect to feel again, towards any public man. We did entertain unshaken confidence in his sagacity and patriotism as a statesman. We went with him in his Veto of the United States Bank. He said he could give us a better and more uniform currency, and we were willing to sustain him in the experiment. He said, in effect, he would make "gold flow up the Mississippi," and we credited the declaration. For years we expected the "golden shower." He removed the deposites, and we supported the measure, still confiding in his judgment, and in his ability to fulfil his promises. He established the system of deposite banks, with repeated declarations in his annual messages to Congress, that it was working admirably, and would furnish a better currency and cheaper exchanges, than the United States Bank had ever done. We still had *faith.* But his great system of finance suddenly exploded. All his high-flown promises of improving the currency have fallen to the ground. Now, who deserves most to be ridiculed and laughed at, we, for our blind and misplaced confidence in his judgment and ability, or he for his inglorious failure—his complete financial abortion? We leave it with "Plain Dealer" to say. Yet do we not desire to escape the lash for the delusions of *Jacksonism* which once so heavily beset us. As well remarked by "Plain Dealer," we advocated "*every measure*" of Gen. Jackson's Administration up to the fall of 1834, when our connection with the Republican ceased; and after doing all that, had the satisfaction of seeing ourself denounced by name in his official organ, the Globe, merely because we preferred Judge White to Mr. Van Buren. Not even the support of *every measure* of his administration, could save us from abuse and denunciation, unless we would also consent to support Mr. Van Buren!

"Plain Dealer" asks, if we have no "compunctious visitings." Yes, we have. We regret that the "early dream" of our youth as to a *really* "great man," has turned out a wretched delusion. We regret that our *beau ideal* of a sagacious, profound and patriotic statesman has disappointed all our hopes and expectations. Bitter, indeed, is the reflection, that we have heaped on the heads of political opponents, as honest as ourselves, undeserved reproaches and opprobrious epithets. But worse "than this, than these, than all," is the probability, nay certainty, that we may have been the means of propagating error. We were at the head of a press, and in our confidence in Gen. Jackson, may have led astary some of our readers. And our "sufferings" would be "intolerable," did we not *feel* that we had in some measure atoned for any errors we may have heretofore committed. Where we had hundreds of readers then, we have thousands now, and if we were so unfortunate as to propagate error then, even in a limited circle, we are not without the consolatory reflection that we have *now* the means of dispensing the *truth* in a sphere enlarged a hundred fold. If we *were* in the bonds of Jacksonism, it cannot be denied that we burst them when it was at its zenith, and in time to participate in the great struggle which took place in Tennessee for the freedom of elections—in time to do some service in the cause of constitutional rights. We hope to do more. We will never lay down the pen until we shall have amply atoned for any past errors in our Editorial career. And so far from denying any delusion of Jacksonism or party excess into which we may have fallen for the first eight years of our Editorial life, when we were supporting "every measure" of Gen. Jackson's administration, we shall readily acknowledge each and every one of them, and set them down, once for all, to the proper cause—to too great admiration for Gen. Jackson, and too much confidence in his qualifications for office. This admiration and this confidence were *honest*, but we are compelled to confess, to a great extent, misplaced.

"Plain Dealer" is welcome to the acknowledgment; and if he is really in search of glaring cases of political inconsistency, he can find a very apposite one *much nearer home.* We understand and duly appreciate the source from whence the article we have been commenting on proceeded.

The Maysville Whig Advocate, a spirited and well conducted Whig paper recently established in Maysville, Ky. thus eloquently and intelligently alludes to that engrossing topic, the Presidency:

"We would not have it inferred that we have no preference among the distinguished aspirants for that office; far from it. Highly as we honor *all* of them, much as we respect them individually and collectively; unbounded as is our confidence in each; and ardently as we would support either of them, we still have our preference. There is one whom we honour and esteem over all others, *one* whose *name* is a magic word, the mere sound of which causes the blood to rush through our veins with the bounding rapidity of a mountain stream. *One*, whose whole career, from his entrance into public life, to the present hour, has been one of self-sacrificed devotion to his country. One who has, regardless of himself, regardless of the bitter denunciations and heartless calumnies that have been heaped upon him—regardless of his country's ingratitude—done more to uphold the honor and glory of that country than any man living. *That man* is HENRY CLAY. Kentucky's honoured, gifted son. We feel that it is a useless task to attempt to enumerate his many and brilliant services to his country, and why should we? They are known to all, to the very boys in our streets—the name and fame of Henry Clay are as familiar as "household words." Twice has it been the fortune of Mr. Clay, to restore peace and tranquility to this beloved country; when the Missouri question had convulsed this union from one extremity to the other, when one dense black cloud overspread the political horizon, and disunion with its long train of disasters, seemed inevitable, *he* stepped forward, and the storm was hushed at his bidding—the sun came forth again with undimmed lustre, and our country bounded forward in her high career of glory and of greatness.

Again that country was threatened with disunion; *nullification* reared its hydra head, and one bright *Star* in our glorious constellation, had already paled beneath its baleful influence. *One* gallant state was armed for the deadly and unequal strife with the concentrated strength and power of the whole twenty-four—civil war with its concomitant horrors stared us in the face—*again* he came forward bearing in his hand the olive branch of peace, and *again* the troubled waters stilled. And who does not remember the joy, which the announcation of that compromise created throughout this vast country, in all its length and breadth? The thanks of millions of grateful freemen ascended to heaven, and thousands who had never breathed the name of Clay, but to couple it with revilings, paused to bless his name. And now when the noble ship of state, that has braved so many storms, is high upon the rocks, without spars, mast or rudder, with a sea running mountain high, and the billows dashing wildly over her gallant sides, all eyes are turned upon HENRY CLAY, as *the man for the crisis.* With these views and these feelings, we unfurl his broad banner to the breeze."

Mr. Calhoun.—Some of the friends of the Administration are beginning to be a little alarmed about Mr. Calhoun. He voted against Mr. Buchanan's proposition, and the correspondent of the Baltimore Chronicle says, that on a late occasion he disclaimed any identification with the administration. Whereupon Mr. Strange remonstrated with him, telling him in effect, that he had been acting with the administration for two months, and that it was too early for him to desert. Mr. Strange may save himself all anxiety about Mr. Calhoun. That *consistent gentleman* will stay with the administration as long as it comports with his interest, and not one moment longer. How can the administration expect to be better treated by Mr. C. than the Whigs have been? He has already done them more service than he ever did the Whigs: for, without his support and influence, the Sub-Treasury Bill would have been defeated by a vote of two to one, instead of eleven. Let the administration be satisfied with this, and not unreasonably expect consistency from one, in whose philosphy such a virtue was never dreamed of.

Mock Funeral.—On Friday last, about eleven o'clock at night, when many of our citizens had retired to rest, and many others were about to do so, the sound of solemn music was heard proceeding from others were about to do so, the sound of the west towards the eastern part of the city, along Pennsylvania avenue. Soon afterwards a mock furneral possession made its appearance. There were probably not less than four or five hundred persons moving, by couples, in the train. They were preceded by two persons on horseback, clad in funeral habiliments. A transparent coffin was borne upon the shoulders of several other persons, upon the sides of which, in very large letters, were inscribed the words "*Sub-Treasury.*" At the tail of the procession, a large transparent revolving lantern, affixed to a pole, was exhibited, on the sides of which were different inscriptions, such as "*Glory enough!*" "*Solitary and alone!*" "*Down with the Monster!*" As the prosession moved towards the Capitol, the number of persons very considerably increased, so that, we are told, there were not probably less than three thousand persons present when the coffin was plunged into the Washington Canal, where it was finally deposited; a brief address, or oration, having previously been made over the defunct remains of the "monster" which it was supposed to contain.

National Intelligencer.

Magnanimous.—The "New Orleans Bee," a violent Van Buren paper having recently charged Mr. Clay with being an Abolitionist in sentiment, was answered by the publication, in one of its City cotemporaries, of the Resolutions offered by Mr. Clay, in the Senate, last winter—1st, denying the right of Congress to interfere with Slavery or the Slave trade in the several States; 2dly, declaring that Slavery cannot be abolished within the District of Columbia "without a violation of that good faith which was implied in the cession" by the States of Maryland and Virginia, and therefore declaring, "as the deliberate judgment of the Senate, that Slavery ought *not* to be abolished" within the District; and 3dly, that Slavery ought not to be abolished" in Florida, the only territory of the Union in which it exists. So conclusive were these Resolutions, that the Bee not only admits that Mr. Clay is not an Abolitionist, but expressly "exonerates him from the charge of *favoring* abolition." If others were equally candid and honest, we should be saved the necessity of mingling the discussion of this subject, in relation to which, however divided upon other topics, the South is united as one man, with the party questions of the day.

Register.

Another Convert to the Whig Cause.—A. M. Jenkins, esq. lieut. governor of Illinois, having heretofore been a prominent supporter of the administration, was recently solicited by the Van Buren party to become a candidate for governor—but being disgusted with the measure of the administration, addressed a letter to the editor of the Back-woodsman, in which he declines becoming a candidate, and proclaims a change in his political opinions, and asserts his present opposition to Mr. Van Buren's policy. This is a severe stroke to the administration party.

The following is an extract from his letter:

"Candor on my part, and justice towards the respectable party with whom I have formerly acted in good faith, who now, to some extent, seem inclined to elevate me still more, require of me to make known to them, thus publicly that my mind has undergone a material change as to the policy pursued by the administration. I now stand in many things decidedly opposed to Mr. Van Buren's policy. Their deleterious effects upon every interest of the country have brought conviction to my mind that they are wrong, have been productive of much evil already, and will be of much more (if persisted in) to the country generally, but particularly so to the west. Believing this, as I honestly do, I am bound to oppose them, for I am in favor of my country in preference to men."

Mr Jenkins clearly proves himself, by the above course, to be an honest and a sensible man.

Cin. Whig.

By the Washington Globe of the 5th July, we learn, that "an important bill to increase the quantity of silver change has passed the Senate: it is the bill to authorize the branch mints in Georgia and North Carolina to coin silver change of the denominations of twenty five cents, ten cents, and five cents. These branches were originally intended to coin gold only, but it is found that the same machinery which will strike half eagles and quartereagles, will also strike the smaller pieces of silver, and that no additional expense will be incurred by this extension. It is a measure of great moment to increase the quantity of silver change in the country. It is necessary to the convenience of the people, and to the suppression of shin-plasters, and will prevent future pretexts for shin-platers as small silver is never exported."

A provision has been inserted in the Post Office Bill, directing the Post-master General to put down the Express Mail at as early a day as practicable.

The Madisonian publishes the famous Federal 4th July Oration delivered by Mr. Buchanan, just after the war. As Mr. B. is now a "patent democrat," we look upon such conduct as very cruel. What if Mr. B. did denounce the War, Mr. Madison, and the whole democratic party in good set terms, is he not now an Administration man? In this famous Speech, Mr. Buchanan accuses the democratic party of being a parcel of 'demagogues; of destroying the navy; of declaring war against commerce; of rashly plunging the country into a contest with Great Britain; of carrying on the war disgracefully and obtaining a disgraceful peace, &c.

The National Gazette remarks that Mr. Van Buren is now at liberty to redeem the pledges given in his Message at the extra session, that the sovereignty of the popular will should guide and control public servants in the exercise of their discretionary powers, when not conflicting whith constitutional declarations and official duties. We hope sincerely, the the advisers of the President will throw no obstacles in his way in fulfilling this pledge, especially in reference to the sub-Treasury scheme.

The fate of Judge Cameron.—Mr. Swift of New Bedford, one of the saved from the wreck of the Pulaski, gives the following account of the manner in which Judge Cameron perished. Judge Rochester, from whom the information is derived, perished among the breakers, in the attempt to land. He was intimate with Judge Cameron, and they were travelling together from Pensacola, which accounts for his obtaining information relative to him from the boy:

"Nearly three hours after the disaster, Mr. Hibbard and others in the small boat, saw a single individual upon a small fragment of the reck to whose rescue they went. This was Judge Rochester. When taken on board, he informed them that when the Pulaski went down he saved himself with a settee, to which he clung for about an hour, when he drifted in contact with a fragment of the wreck, which sustained a boy who came in company with him from Pensacola. The boy, seeing that the settee scarcely buoyed him up, insisted upon changing places, saying that he being young and strong, was best able to save himself on the settee. Judge Rochester expressed great solicitude for the safety of this generous boy, but nothing is known of his fate. He informed Judge R. that Mr. Cameron started with him, but that his strength failed, and he lost his hold and sunk."

Judge R. was President of a Bank at Pensacola. He had been a prominent politician in the State of New York, and in 1826, was the opponent of De Witt Clinton for Governor of the State, and was only beaten by a few thousand votes. He is stated in the Northern papers to have been a native of Maryland; but if we are not mistaken, he was born in Orange county, N. C. where his family are well remembered.

Fayetteville Observer.

General Atkinson.—This gentleman has been appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, Governor of the Territory of Iowa. We are indebted to a friend for a sketch of his honorable public career.

Gen. Atkinson, was a native of Person county, North Carolina—but resided many years as a merchant at Caswell Court-House. The attack upon the Chesapeake, which kindled into a flame every young and active spirit, amongst others, roused young Atkinson, and he raised a volunteer company on that memorable occasion. War being then thought probable, he accepted of a captaincy in a regiment, amongst the first on the enlargement of our military establishment. And, though he had not the good fortune to have been in any action of note during the war, yet such had been his achievements in military science, and such his merit, that at the close of the war he stood on the list of those selected for the appointment of Brigadier Generals. His command has since been in the South-west, where he has formed a proper estimate of the frontier habits, as well as of the Indian character, and thus qualified himself for the station to which he has been selected. He has the manners of the soldier and the gentleman, and is greatly esteemed by those who knew him in early life. He has now been near thirty years a soldier in active life; and richly deserves this honor in his declining years. The appointment of no one could have been more gratifying to his old friends.

N. C Standard.

Resumption of Specie Payments recommended by the Philadelphia Banks.—At a meeting of the General Committee of the banks of the city and county of Philadelphia, held at the Exchange on Thursday evening, *it was resolved* to recommend to the banks, generally, the 1st day of August next as the time to resume specie payments.

It is belived the measure will be generally adopted and carried into effect.

The Washington Chronicle say that the vote on the Sub Treasury bill "will destroy the political prospects of more men than any that was ever given in the halls of Congress." No doubt of it. Few of those that voted for the bill to convert our goverment into a Monarchy, and the President into a Despot, will ever recover from the effects of it.

Steamboat Regulation.—The bill which originated in the senate for regulating steamboat navigation has passed the House of Representatives with important amendments; one of which introduced on motion of Mr. Childs, imposes a fine of five thousand dollars for every case of loss of life or lives by steamboat boiler explosions. This amendment has yet to pass the senate.

There is no doubt that, in some effective shape, this bill will become a law.

We preceive through a paragraph in the Richmond Enquirer, that a Van Buren correspondent of that paper has suggested the possible necessity of starting some other party candidate for the Presidency, in lieu of Mr. Van Buren himself. Such a course will present a curious problem for the party metaphysicians, the solution of which will determine whether the party abandons Mr. Van Buren because he is not strong enough to sustain his principles, or because his principles are not strong enough to sustain him. The suggestion of such an alternative, however, is an insignificant one, and reminds us of a shrewed saying of our late esteemed and sincerely lamented friend David Crocket, (who uttered more original common sense remarks than almost any other man we ever knew,) that the people of Tennessee had quit General Jackson because he had ceased to be a Jackson man.—*Nat. Int.*

It is said in the New York Gazette, that Mr. Van Buren recieved the intelligence of the defeat of the Sub-Treasury scheme with great supprise and consternation. He expressed himself in the strongest language against the Conservatives.

Mr. Wright's *last* Sub Treasury Bill repealing the twelve first sections of the Deposite Act, and placing the the public money entirely under the control of the Executive, has been defeated in the House, by the union of the Conservatives and Whigs—119 to 101.

Consistency.—At the second session of the Thirteenth Congress on the 4th of February 1814, Mr. Calhoun proposed the following Resolution:

"*Resolved*, That the Committee of Ways and Means be instructed to inquire into the expediency of establishing a National Bank, to be located in the District of Columbia."

From the Speech of the same distinguished gentleman, delivered at the extra session of Congress, we copy the following passage:

"I belong to the State Rights party, which, at all times, from the beginning of the Government to this day, has been opposed to such an institution, [the U. S. Bank,] as unconstitutional, inexpedient and dangerous."

Secret Circular.—There is no doubt from the following paragraph which we find in the last Oxford Examiner that a *secret* Circular has recently issued from the Headquarters of Van Burenism, in this City. No one has a right, that we know of, to object to this movement, but it would have been more consonant to the genius of our Institutions, had the thing been done openly and above-board:

Party Secrets.—We were informed in Louisburg, a day or two ago, that several printed circulars had been sent to individuals in Franklin by the editor of a leading Van Buren Press in this State, exhorting them to exert every nerve in the cause of the party, as much apprehension was felt as to the result of the August elections. By some mischance this "plor" has become known to the "enemy," and is the subject of public talk about Louisburg. We have our information as to the existence of such a General Order from a gentleman who has seen it; and there can, therefore, be no mistake about the matter. What say you Mr. Loring, have *you* seen it? If so, please favor the public with it.

Singular Phenomenon in Noturl History.—The Charlottsville, Va. Advocate says:

"We understand Mr. Richard Moon, of Briery, in this county, has a Ewe which produced this spring a fine *hybridous lamb*, bearing strong resemblance to a *fawn.* The ewe had run in the woods where deer abound during the last fall, which accounts for the phenomenon. This little animal is said to be very beautiful and sprightly, and excites much curiosity in the neighborhood. This is the first instance of an intermixture of the sheep and deer species, that we ever recollect to have heard of, though it is possible many other cases may have occurred."

A company formed at Pairst for exploring the ruins of Carthage, has already met with great success. A large house has been discovered on the margin of the sea, near Bourj-Jedid. Paintings in fresco, similar to those at Pompii, adorn many of the rooms, and beautifull mosaics, representing men, women, and nymphs, fishes of various kinds, tigers, gazelles, etc. have been found. Fifteen cases with these precious relics have arrived at Toulon, and will be brought to Paris.

Elizabeth Low, aged 21, and Emiline Low, aged 14, daughters of Mr William Low, residing near Spartanburg Court house, S. C. were killed by lightening on the 19th ult. The women had gone to a plum orchard at a little distance from their father's house, shortly after reaching which, it commenced raining, when they took shelter under the same tree, and were struck dead at the same moment. Another person, about 15 feet off, was struck senseless, and received some injury, but is now, we are pleased to say, rapidly recovering.

The Yellow Fever has broken out at New Orleans, but is mainly confined to the transient population.

HILLSBOROUGH.

Thursday, July 12.

REPUBLICAN WHIG TICKET
FOR GOVERNOR,

EDWARD B. DUDLEY.

Election, August 9, 1838.

State Legislature

In this county, the following gentlemen are before the people as candidates for seats in the State Legislature, viz.

WHIGS.

Senate—Hugh Waddell, esq.

Commmons—Willie P. Mangum, William A. Graham, John Boon, and Charles W. Johnston, esqrs.

VAN BUREN.

Senate—Gen. Joseph Allison.

Commons—Col. John Stockard, Col. Herbert Sims, Col. Benjamin Trolinger, and Dr. Julius Bracken.

James C. Turrentine is a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff for the county of Orange.

☞ It will be seen on reference to the Whig Ticket for this county, that the name of CHARLES W. JOHNSTON, esq. has been substituted for that of NATHANIEL J. KING, esq. Mr. King has unfortunately been attacked by sickness, which rendered it impossible for him to attend the gatherings in the county, and has, consequently, withdrawn his name from the list of candidates. Every assurance was given of Mr. King's success; and his name would certainly have added some strength to the ticket. But though we regret the necessity which compels him to withdraw, we are gratified that one so every way worthy of the good cause as Mr. Johnston is, has been solicited and induced to come out in his stead. Mr. Johnston professes true Republican Whig principles—and holds liberal and exalted ideas of state policy. We hope this event will not change the disposition of votes on the part of the Whigs, as the contest is for "*principles*, not *men*."

Col. BENJAMIN TROLINGER, of this county, has been elected Brigadier General of the 6th Brigade of North Carolina Militia. The following is the vote of the several regiments:

	Trolinger.	*Harden.*	*Wharton.*
CHATHAM.			
Horney's,	22	0	1
Bynum's,	0	0	13
ORANGE.			
Hillsborough,	7	0	13
Mebane's,	27	2	0
Foust's,	22	18	0
RANDOLPH.			
McMaster's,	15	2	0
Ashborough,	15	6	0
	108	28	27

However much we are disposed to encourage young aspirants after literary fame, we cannot publish their pieces solely for their own gratification. We however give place this week to Amulet's production, hoping that he, and others of like aspirations, will hereafter remember that a large number of eyes are to rest on their pieces if published, and that these may be gratified, something more must be accomplished than a mere *attempt* at sublime descriptive. It must be admitted that the piece of Amulet is a little tinctured with genius—and we would earnestly recommend to him to cultivate his faculties in a more retired manner. It is certainly a mistaken idea that some have, that the publication of such productions tend to improve the writer. He is too apt to think his composition perfect if it is published, and contents himself with his immediate acquirements; and hence no effort is made to improve the mind. This may be a mistake on our part; but but be this as it may, we shall hold ourself at liberty to refuse publishing when we think the article unworthy.

The ill-omened Sub-Treasury Bill has been defeated by a triumphant vote in the House of Representatives. We feel disposed to congratuate our readers on so happy an evidenceof the ultimate triumph of the People over the Executive will. It is a bright page in our history, and wil tend much to endear our Republican institutions to the friends of Representative Government. Rejoice freemen at the proud result; and learn from this freely to express your sentiments through the ballot box; and, asin this case, the voice of the People will be heard. We subjoin an article from the Lincoln Transcript on this subject, in preference to one of our own:

GOING! GOING!! GONE!!!

The Sub-Treasury Bill is *dead*, it was a cripple from its birth, and though it had the advantage of all the skill of the most celebrated patent Steameas at Washington, it has breathed its last, without a sigh or groan from any, save the Quacks, who attempted to steam it into life—in other words the loud notes of disapproval sounded by the People through the ballot box has pierced even through the thick vapors of Executive patronage to the ears of the members of Congress and the Bill was lost by a vote of 125 to 111. This is the first triumph of the people over the Executive that has taken place for nine years, and must convince the lilliput that now sits in the Executive Chair, that for him to attempt to walk in the footsteps of "my illustrious predecessor" is an absolute absurdity.

But what think you, good Democrats? Mr. Chambreleng the Van Buren leader in the House of Representatives, in a speech, boldly declared that whether his odiours Sub-Treasury was sanctioned by Congress or not—it was now in operation, and should remain so until 1841—that is so long as Mr. Van Buren shall continue to reign in the White House—now all you who profess such devotion to the right of instructions—what think you of this open impudent bold defiance of the power of Congress, and the will of the people; will you not open your eyes and see that the Executive is determined that if Congress will not submit to be the mere tool to register the edicts of Messrs. Van Buren, Blair, Kendall & Co., that they are determined to render that branch of the Government a perfect nulity. But truth is mighty and will prevail, and though the demagogues that have now possession of the Government, may for a time bid defiance to the people, yet the day of reckoning will come, and fearful will be the score against some that now sit in high places—give the people light, let them see things as they are, and they will always do right.

Despotism.—Mr. Chambreleng, the organ of the administration made the following insolent declaration, to the representatives of the people:

"Suppose we reject this bill and go home, does the sub-treasury cease? No, sir, it *must* continue as it is now, *the law of the land*, and *will* continue through, 1838, '39 '40 and 41, *in spite of all the lamentations here or elsewhere.*"

This is very explicit language truly. The ministry are determined to compel the people to submit to their own arbitrary will. Notwithstanding the declared opinion of majorities of the states in their primary assemblies and legislative halls the officers of government, feeling power and forgetting right are determined to continue this warfare upon the prosperity of the nation, and to compel obedience to their sovereign will and pleasure.—*National Ægis.*

Congress has adjourned without having taken a single step towards restoring to the country a uniform currency. This does not, perhaps, originate from the want of light as to what is necessary for this end; but doubtless from a desire to wait until the people have had the subject brought before their minds, and have expressed their wish to have the long tried policy of a National Institution. They have very decisively shown their aversion to Quack prescriptions in the rejection of the sub-Treasury bill; and the way seems clearly open for the adoption of that admirable system, which has served us in prosperity and adversity. It was doubtless the part of wisdom to have been somewhat tardy in adopting a system which has called forth so much opposition—whether that opposition be founded in prejudice or jealousy. It will be time enough to act on it when the people demand it—and they will not be backward in doing it. Even now its necessity is almost universally acknowledged; and a few months experience must convince the most perverse of its absolute necessity. For ourself we are content to bear our share of the inconvenience under which all must labor, that the public mind may be thoroughly convinced of the advantages of a National Bank. And when convinced of its necessity, they will call for its establishment. If thus established, we shall have less fear of a future Executive's following the direful precedent sent by our late one, in waging a distructive war against it.

The President, on Thursday last, nominated Felix Grundy, the instructed Senator from Tennessee, to the office of Attorney General of the United States. The nomination was confirmed by the Senate.

Thus it is: as soon as the partisans of the administration are expelled from office and station by the people, a birth is given them elsewhere by their sovereign master. What a stimulus for exertion on the part of his friends. Can their zeal be wondered at?

"Most just it is, as all *the party* think,
To aid the cause by which they eat and drink."

The Army Bill.—The bill for the increase of the Army, has passed both Houses of Cogress, and received the signature of the President. The increase authorised is 4,500 men, rank and file.

The following correspondence was received through an extra issued from the office of the North Carolina Standard It will be seen by it, that the Hon. JOHN BANCH has consented to be run as the Van Buren-Sub-Treasury candidate for Governor of North Carolina. We are a little surprised at this manœuvering, as it was but a short time back announced in the Standard, that no opposition would be made to Governor Dudley's re-election. But what most surprises us is, that Mr. Branch should have been fixed upon as their candidate. We thought Mr. B. had taken up his residence in Florida; and have been credibly informed that he will be run as a candidate for a seat in the Convention to form a constitution for that territory! But we will not complain of this. They have a right to run who they please for their candidate; and to get him from where it best suits them. Our task is to make known the fact of his being a candidate: the people will judge of his claims on them. The meeting which nonominated Mr. Branch was held in Wake county on the 30th June, 1838, and a committee was appointed to make known to him the nomination. The following is the letter of the committee, and the answer of Mr. Branch:

Wake County, July 4th, 1838.

Sir: We have been designated a committee to make known to you your nomition as a candidate for the office of Governor of the State, by a respectable portion of our fellow citizens at a public meeting in this county.

In the discharge of this duty, we deem it not improper to add, the nomination has been made by those who concur with the views of the President of the United States, in regard to our national currency, and who flatter themselves, should you acquiesce in their wishes in becoming a candidate, you will be generally supported by the friends of the Administration. We take it for granted, from what has been said, and from the manner of his nomination, by those who are themselves in favor of a United States Bank and Henry Clay as President, that Gov. Dudley unites in these views. We think it therefore but candid to the peo of the State and to those whose organ we are in making this communication, to know whether or not you are in favor of such a Bank with its fifty millions, and of that individual as President, upon whose election its friends alone seem to calculate ou its success.

We have the honor to be, with great personal respect, your obedient servants,

WILLIS WHITAKER,
WM. W. WHITE,
WILLIE POPE,

To the Hon. JOHN BRANCH.

Steamboat Chesepeak, July 7, 1838

Gentlemen: I was honored by the receipt of yours of the 4th instant, after I took my seat in the cars, at Halifax, and avail myself of the earliest moment to respond to the enquiries you have made, as to my opinions on certain political matters, of high import. Having for more than a third of a century contended for a *strict* construction of the Federal constitution, and believing as I do, that the existence of our Southern Institutions vitally depend, on a rigid adherence thereto; I have no hesitation in frankly avowing to you and through you to my fellow citizens of North Carolina, that my opinions have undergone no change; but on the contrary have been confirmed by time. It follows therefore as a matter of course, that I am now, as I ever have been opposed to *incorporating* a United States Bank. For which opinion I will assign but one reason. It is this, that the power to grant *iucorporations* was expressly withheld, or denied by the convention which made the constitution. All of which will more fully appear by reference to the Journals. I will go further, I am equally opposed to the exploded deposite bank system—nay more so. Hence you will preceive, that I must be in favor of a Constitutional Treasury. Could I believe that the banks were calculated to make men more honest, I might be induced to think more favorably of their agency, or could the ingenuity of their friends satisfy me that they possessed less patronage, or influence, than individuals, I might pause and re-examine the subject. But it seems to me that no candid and intelligent man will affirm either proposition. Thus much for my political sentiments. As to men, I feel that "the price of liberty is eternal vigilence" and I wish it to be explicitely understood that I commit myself, in advance, for, or against no man, further than he can be made useful, in perpetuating the great principles to which I trust I have ever been sincerely attatched, and which I am now (overlooking a l personal considerations) assisting to re establish. For Governor Dudley I entertain personally the highest respect and esteeem, and nothing could induce me to oppose his re-election, but the paramount considerations above aluded to.

I am with much respect your's &c.
JOHN BRANCH.

To Messrs. W. Whitaker, Wm. W. White, and William Pope.

For the Hillsborough Recorder.

HARVEST.

"For you the roving spirit of the wind
Blows spring abroad; for you the terming clouds
Decend in gladsome plenty o're the world;
And the sun sheds his kindest rays for you,
Ye flower of human race" *Thomson.*

Of all seasons of the year this is the most interesting and delightful. It is true that after having passed through the dreary winter, and being weary of the gloom that is spread over the face of nature, we are delighted with the return of spring. We then seem to commence the journey of life anew; our feelings revive with reviving nature; vegetation gently draws on her green drapery dress; the flowers exhale their sweet odoure, and sport in the passing breeze; the grove is enlivened with the music of birds; while the merry young farmer leads his flocks, or drives his glittering plow-share through the yielding soil. It is seed time: labor is increased, and every attention required of the husbandman to cultivate and prepare for harvest. Nature rolls on, as if equally desirous to complete her operations, until she has ripened her fruit, and brought her rich treasures to maturity; while a thousand hands are ready to reap them with joy.

What gladdening emotions arise in our bosoms when we stand on some eminence and gaze on the yellow hues of the harvest fields, which appear in the distance like lakes of liquid gold; while the gentle breeze rolls, wave on wave o'er its slumbering bosom, and eventually losses itself in the trembling foliage of the surrounding forest. It is there that all the beauty and gladness of harvest is concentrated. The Farmer is in the field like a rural king among his people; while,

"Around him ply the reaper band
With lightsome heart and eager hand
And sythe-blades gleaming in the sun
Tell smiling harvest is begun."

The laborer with smile-lit countenance, blandishes his glittering sythe, and with his athletic power throws it in the trembling grain, which falls resistlessly into his hand, which he throws in regular order behind him, while some merry hearted rustic gathers the swath in sheaves from off the green clover. The dame has left her wheel and shady cottage, and scorns to do less than the best of them. The rosy cheek damsel is there, engaged in that delightful employment. Her half mitten gloves defend her delicate hands, while she girts the full sheaf with its golden belt, and casts it into the air, which falls upon the grounds, as Wordsworth expresses it, "like golden shields let down from the sun," while her sunny beauty, reflects renewed luster upon that of universal nature. The children glean among the shocks, or seek among shrubbery for the secreted nest of the partridge. Such groups are often seen in the wheat field as deserve the immortality of the pencil. What a delightful scene to view the reapers as they throw themselves down upon the flower carpeted ground, beneath the verdant screen of the silken leaf mulberry, or the dark shade of some venerable walnut, and partake of their wholsome repast, which is aweetened by toil, while their minds appear as untrammelled as the birds that fly in the air, or the bright sunbeams that play around them.

At the present season of the year there is a solemn splendor and maturity of beauty thrown over the landscape. For those who love to view the beauties of nature now is the time to stroll abroad. On all sides they will behold a rich variety of beauty and magnificence. Here spread the wide planes, and fertile fields, adorned with fruits and verdure. There the hills rise in gentle slope, and the mountains rear their lofty summits to the cloud, distilling from their sides the brooks and rivers which enliven and fertilize the planes through which they flow. Here we behold the ragged cliffs, and the stately oak of the forest. There we are charmed with the verdure of the meadow, the azure of the sky, and the gay colour of the morning and evening clouds. Nor will the sense of sight be more delightful than that of hearing. The sound of natures music will fall upon the ear in soft and mellow strains from a thousand different ways. The murmuring of the brooks; the whispering of the gentle breeze; the soothing sound of the rivulet; the noise of the waterfall; the hum of the bees; the buzz of insects; the chirping of birds; the mournful cooing of the dove; and the melody of thousands of feathered songsters, which have a tendency to produce delightful emotions in the contemplative mind. AMULET.

Cain's Mills, Little River, July 1838.

Weekly Almanac.

JULY.	Sun rises	Sun sets.	MOON'S PHASES. D. H. M.
12 Thursday,	4 52	7 8	
13 Friday,	4 53	7 7	Full 7 9 1 morn
14 Saturday,	4 53	7 7	Last 14 2 19 morn
15 Sunday,	4 54	7 6	New 21 9 4 morn
16 Monday,	4 54	7 6	First 29 0 37 after.
17 Tuesday,	4 55	7 5	
18 Wednesday	4 56	7 5	

Ladies' Shoes.

THE Subscribers have just received a fresh assortment of Ladies Shoes and Slippers, of the best Philadelphia manufacture.

O. F. LONG, & Co.

July 12. 28—

O. F. Long, & Co., have also on hand,

50 Sacks of Salt,
20 Boxes Hull's Patent Candles,
3 Boxes Sperm Candles, &c.,

all of which they will sell on the best terms.

July 12. 21—

The Matchless Sanative,

AN advertisement for which fills the two subsequent columns, is for sale at Mudlick Post Office, Chatham county, by

ROBERT WOODY,
Agent for the sale of the same.

☞ N. B. A fresh supply just received.

June 27. 26—3m

GOELICKE'S

Matchless Sanative.

TO LOUIS OFFON GOELICKE, M. D. of Germany (Europe,) belongs the imperishable honor of adding a NEW and PRECIOUS doctrine to the Science of Medicine—a doctrine which, though vehemently opposed by some of the faculty, (of which he is a valuable member,) he proves to be as well founded in truth as any doctrine of Holy Writ—a doctrine, upon the verity of which are suspended the lives of millions of our race, and which he boldly challenges his opposers to refute, viz. *Consumption is a disease always occasioned by a disordered state of Vis Vitæ (or Life Principle) of the human body:* ☞ *often secretly lurking in the system for years before there is the least complaint of the Lungs*—☜ *and which may be as certainly though not so quickly cured, as a common cold or a simple headache.* An invaluably precious doctrine this, as it imparts an important lesson to the *apparently healthy* of both sexes, teaching them that this insidious foe may be an unobserved inmate of their "clayey houses" even while they imagine themselves secure from its attacks; teaching them that the great secret in the art of preserving health is to pluck out the disease while in the blade, and not wait till the full grown ear.

This illustrious benefatcor of man is also entitled to the unfeigned gratitude of the world, for the invention of his

MATCHLESS SANATIVE,

whose healing fiat may just y claim for it such a title, since it has so signally triumphed over our great common enemy,

CONSUMPTION,

both in the first and last stages—a medicine which has thoroughly filled the vacuum in the Materia Medica, and thereby proved itself the

CONQUEROR OF PHYSICIANS;

a medicine, for which all mankind will have abundant cause to bless the beneficent hand of a kind Providence—a medicine, whose wonderous virtues have been so glowingly portrayed even by some of our clergy, in their pastoral visits to the sick chamber; by which means they often become the happy instruments of changing despondency into hope, sickness into health, and sadness of friends into joyfulness

GOELICKE'S

Matchless Sanative,

is obtained equally from the vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms, and thus possesses a three fold power; and though designed as a remedy for Consumption solely, is possessed of a mysterious influence over many diseases of the human system—is a medicine which begins to be valued by Physicians, who are daily witnessing its astonishing cures of many whom they had resigned to the grasp of the Insatiable Grave.

DOSE of the Sanative, for adults, one drop; for children, a half drop; and for infants, a quarter drop; the directions explain the manner of taking a half or quarter drop.

PRICE—Three and one third rix dollars ($2 50) per half ounce.

All persons who live in unhealthey climates, whether hot or cold all operatives and others connected with manufactories, and all who lead sedentary and inactivelves, are exposed to various insidious maladies, which may be silently preying upon their constitutions while their countenances wear the "glow of health, and while they "suspect no danger nigh"—maladies which an *occasional use* of the Sanative would check in the bud.

The patient, while using the medicine, should eat and drink (in kind, not quantity) whatever the APPETITE dictates: and not be compelled to force down, *against nature* every medley which the tenderest friends and kindest nurses often imprudently recommend NATURE IS THE GREAT PHYSICIAN, (the doctor and nurse only her servants); and if we would profit by her advice, we must adhere strictly to her infallible recipe. If she order for the patient water, porter, or hock, *obey her;* if she direct fish, fowl, eggs, or a beef steak, *regard her voice.* In other words, the patient should eat and drink whatever *his appetite craves,* not forgetting to be "temperate in all things."

In burning fevers, mock not the patient's instinctive call for cooling drink by simply moistening (!) his parched lips, but place by his bedside a vessel of water, put into his hands a cup, and let him slake his thirst at pleasure This is reason, this is common sense; this is nature.

A CERTIFICATE

From three members of the MEDICAL PROFESSION in Germany, in Europe.

We, the undersigned, practitioners of medicine in Germany, are well aware, that by our course we may forfeit the friendship of some of the faculty, but not of its benevolent members, who are uninfluenced by selfish motives. Though we shall refrain from an expression of our opinion, either of the soundness, or unsoundness of Dr. Goelicke's *new doctrine,* we are happy to say that we deem his Sanative too valuable not to be generally known; for what our eyes behold and our ears hear, we must believe.

We hereby state, that when Dr. Louis Offin Goelicke first came before the German public, as the pretended discoverer of a new doctrine and a new medicine, we held him in the highest contempt, believing and openly pronouncing him to be a base impostor and the prince of quacks. But, on hearing so much said about the Sanative, against and for it, we were induced, from motives of curiosity merely, to make trial of its reputed virtues upon a number of our most hopeless patients; and we now deem it our bounden duty (even at the expense of our self interest) publicly to acknowledge its mighty efficacy, in curing not only consumption, but other fearful maladies, which we have heretofore believed incurable. Our contempt for the discoverer of this medicine was at once swallowed up in our utter astonishment at these unexpected results; and as amends for our abuse of him, we do frankly confess to the world, that we believe him a philanthropist, who does honor to the profession and to our country, which gave him birth.

The recent adoption of this medicine into some of our European Hospitals is a sufficient guaranty that it performs all its promises. It needed not our testimony, for wherever it is used, it is its own best witness. HERMAN ETMULLER, M. D.
WALTER VAN GAULT, M. D.
ADOLPHUS WERNER, M. D.

MATCHLESS SANATIVE.

DAVID S. ROWLAND, the General American Agent for this mighty medicine (invented by the immortal Goelicke of Germany,) has great pleasure in publishing the following highly important letter from a respectable gentleman in New York, which he has received, with many others of a similar character—also very interesting intelligence from several of his agents, as will be seen below—which, together with the certificate from three eminent German physicians *must forever* establish the character of the Sanative as being without a parallel in the history of medicine.

Testimony No. 1.

A letter from H. F. Sherwood, esq. of N. York

New York, October 9, 1837.

Dr. D. S. Rowland,—Sir: About the middle of July last, I accidently noticed in a newspaper the advertisement of the Matchless Sanative, for which I perceived you were agent, and which professed to be a sovereign remedy for Consumption.

As my wife was then fast wasting away with this dreadful disease, and as our family physician was daily and anxiously endeavoring to restore her to health without success, I stepped over to his house, and asked him if he had any objections to her taking this medicine. He replied, that "he was perfectly willing Mrs. Sherwood should take that or any other medicine she might choose, but he thought it could do her no good, as *her lungs were rapidly consuming and no human means could save her.*" Still as a drowning person will catch at a straw, and the Sanative being recommended by three physicians who had used it in their practice, she concluded to give it a trial. I sent and purchased a vial, which she commenced taking three times a day, giving a free indulgence to her appetite according to the directions. By pursuing this course, *she suffered considerably for the first eight or ten days,* but was shortly able to eat and drink freely, without the least inconvenience.

Within four weeks from her first using the medicine, her feeble and wasted frame began to put on new strength, and she has been gaining from day to day until the present moment, to the utter astonishment of our family physician and friends. She is now enjoying a comfortable (though not perfect) state of health, is able to be about the house and to attend church.

Mrs. Sherwood and myself are both fully of the opinion, and so are all who know her remarkable case, that *she owes her life to the Sanative alone;* and as there are probably many consumptive persons in the United States, who have not yet heard of this medicine, measures ought speedily to be adopted to have it more generally known.

A number of persons in this neighborhood, I understand, are taking it for other serious complaints, with very great benefit. I think of going to the South, with my family, sometime this fall, and in case I do, I will proclaim the virtues of the Sanative in that quarter: for although some of the physicians here are actively opposed to it, I do sincerely believe it saved my wife from an opening grave.

If you think this letter will serve the public good, you are at liberty to publish it. Respectfully, &c.

H. F. SHERWOOD.

Testimony No. 2.

GERMAN SANATIVE.

Extract from the Essex Register, published in Salem, Massachusetts.

The Agents for the sale of this invaluable medicine in this city, have in their possession statements of many instances which have already voluntarily been made to them of benefit resulting from its use. Inquirers can be directed to the individuals by calling at the Bookstore of the Agents.

IVES & JEWETT, 193 Essex street.

Testimony No. 3.

From the Boston Morning Post.

THE MATCHLESS SANATIVE.

By an article in our paper to day, it will be seen that this medicine has lost none of its virtues by crossing the Atlantic—for it appears to be working similar cures in America to those which have astonished Europe.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!!

BETWEEN

"Physicins and the Matchless Sanative."

1. Why are some of the American Physicians making such strong efforts to PUT DOWN the Matchless Sanative? Let the public answer.

2. Why did the German Physicians at first OPPOSE Dr. Goelicke, and afterwards acknowledge him to be a GREAT BENEFACTOR to mankind? Let the public answer.

3. What medicine HAS cured, IS curing, and WILL cure obstinate diseases which the physicians CANNOT cure? Let facts answer.

4 What kind of apple trees are STONED and CLUBBED? Let farmers answer.

5 Why are physicians constantly PELTING the Sanative and saying nothing against OTHER medicines? Let their day-book answer

6. How did Dr. Adams attempt to convince Mr. Webster, who had bought a phial of the Sanative for a member of his family, that it was a DANGEROUS medicine? Let one of the daily papers answer. "The recent experiment which Dr. Adams tried with the Matchless Sanative, in giving a large dose to a dog, WITHOUT KILLING HIM, clearly proves that the Sanative was made to CURE and not to Kill.

7 Why do some physicians SECRETLY buy the Sanative and MIX it with their own medicines, which they use in their daily practice? Answer—that they may have the CREDIT of the CURES.

8. Why is a sick young man belonging to one of the first families in Boston, now using the Sanative without letting the attending physician KNOW it? The recovery of his HEALTH will shortly answer.

9 Why are physicians trying to persuade agents to give up SELLING the Sanative? Answer—they know, if it should be for sale in every town in America, they would be obliged to resort to SOME OTHER BUSINESS or else STARVE

10. Why will the Matchless Sanative soon be the ONLY medicine used throughout the world? Let PHYSICIANS answer.

11 Why did a certain physician try to HIRE an Editor of a paper so write against the Sanative? Let his CONSCIENCE answer.

The above precious medicine (the original discovery of Dr. LOUIS O. GOELICKE, of Germany,) is for sale, wholesale and retail, in Boston, by D. S. ROWLAND, General American Agent for the discoverer, where numerous letters, certifying the good effects of the medicine, may be seen.

Also for sale by retail, in most of the towns in America.

☞ In places where there is no Agent, the Postmaster or any Storekeeper who shall write to the General Agent at Boston, will immediately be appointed an Agent.

GAB. B. LEA, *Agent.*
Pleasant Grove, Orange N. C.
May 22. 21—3m

From the Albany Argus.

BILL JOHNSON THE LAKE BUCCANEER.

The condition of the frontier, and the events that transpire daily, continue to excite the public attention and interest. What may be the farther designs of the marauders, who seek either to embroil the two governments, or to gratify their desire of revenge or their thirst for plunder, unless arrested by the strong arm of both governments well and speedily put forth, may be gathered from the following facts, which we derive from authentic sources.

Early in the Spring a party of refugees made a lodgment on "The Thousand Islands," in the St. Lawrence. The leader of this gang is William Johnson—well known in all that region as Bill Johnston—and known also as the leader in the recent destruction of the Sir Robert Peel. He is a Canadian by birth, is about 50 years of age, of a powerful frame, and of great fearlessness and energy of character. He has four sons who partake to a considerable degree of the character of the father. He was employed as a spy in the American service during the last war; and in the course of it performed many bold and hazardous exploits. He had at his command a six-oared barge, in which he roamed the lake and the river, intercepting despatches, attacking the small craft, seizing property, and harassing the British settlements. On one occasion he intercepted despatches twice in one day at Presque Isle. On another, his boat having been driven on the British shore in a gale, and his crew captured, he eluded his pursuers for a fortnight, and finally made his escape in a bark canoe, crossing the lake (36 miles in width) alone in that frail vessel, and reached Sackett's Harbor in safety. Since the war he has resided at French creek in the double capacity of trader and smuggler. It is said that he boasts of having a force under his immediate command of 150 men; but this is probably an exaggeration, although he has undoubtedly more than those who were with him in the capture of the Sir Robert Peel, and could probably command, if necessary, a much greater number.

The principal rendevous and head quarters of Johnson and his marauders, is at a fastness called Fort Wallace, on an island at the head of Well's Island, and *within the British territory*. It is said to contain a fortification of much strength of position; little is known, however, in relation to it, as Johnston refuses to let any one not belonging to the gang visit it. He boasts much of his strength and expresses the belief that with a dozen men he could defend it against the attack of two hundred. He has a second rendezvous on Abel's Island immediately below Wells' Island, and opposite Alexandria Bay. "The Thousand Islands" are said to number about seventeen hundred, and to vary in size from ten miles in length to a single rock a foot square. Well's Island (from whence the attack was made on the Sir Robert Peel) is the largest of the group, and forms what is designated by the sailors the Upper Narrows—the pass age bringing vessels within pistol shot of the Island. They occupy more than twenty five miles in the river which in some places is more than ten miles wide. They are little else than rock, with occasional patches of fertile land. Their sides are in many parts perpendicular rocks, thirty feet in height, with abrupt shores and great depth of water. They are generally coverd with dense forests and thick underbrush; and the passages between them are narrow, winding and often recky. It is scarcely possible to conceive a place better formed by nature to afford a secure retreat for freebooters than this cluster of islands.

Johnson has several boats, every way adapted to his designs, one of which is forty feet in length, but of so light a construction as to be easily carried across the islands, and its speed is said to exceed that of the swiftest boats on the lake. Shortly after the destruction of the Sir Robert Peel, he proceeded in this boat with a few of his men up the lake, made a predatory incursion upon an island near the mouth of the Bay of Quinta, and plundered the inhabitants, returning on the night of the 8th instant to the fastness of "The Thousand Islands." It is not known that he has been on the main land since the burning of the S. R. P. He has had occasional interviews with some of our citizens since that event, but they have taken place on the water. He and those that attend him on these occasions are well armed. His own appearance, with six pistols, a dirk and a bowie knife in his belt, is sufficiently belligerent; and has with him, it is said invariably, the colors of the Sir R. P. He considers the destruction of the vessel as an act of piracy, and that his life has become thereby forfeited, and says he shall sell it at the dearest rate.

Such is the character of the Buccaneer of the Lake, sufficient surely, with the natural and ordinary progress of exaggeration, to be a subject of alarm to the border inhabitants. An alarm not altogether groundless from the fact that the larger islands of this numerous group are inhabited by a lawless race of half banditti, who would scarcely scruple to join in any enterprise for plunder; who have perhaps one hundred boats and whose number has been enlarged considerably by refugee accessions. It is supposed that there are at least one thousand refugees and other persons on these islands, under the control and at the command of Johnson, and several thousands of refugees between Niagara and Ogdensburgh. It is not to be imagined, that the local militia, or the local authorities, however well disposed to co-operate with the officers of government in measures to repel and prevent these incursions, and to detect and punish the marauders, are adequate to the emergency. The commerce of the river and the lake, the national character, and the lives and property of our citizens; require a government force sufficient to explore the islands and expel the marauders; a considerable military force at several points on the frontier; and the employment of an armed steam vessel or revenue cutter.

These matters, we understand have been fully presented by Governor Marcy to the consideration of the general government, and judging from recent movements, we do not doubt that the requirements of the case will receive all the attention which the limited strength of the army will in any manner allow.

Coversational Intercourse of the Sexes.

What makes those men, who associate habitually with women, superior to others? What makes the woman who is accustomed to, and at ease in the company of men, superior to her sex in general? Why are the women of France universally admired and loved for their colloquial powers?—Solely because they are in a free, graceful and continual conversation with the other sex. Women in this way lose their frivolity, their faculties are awakened, their delicacies and peculiarities unfold all their beauty and captivation, in the spirit of intellectual rivalry. And the men lose their pedantic, rude, declamatory, or sullen manner. The gems of the understanding and of the heart, are interchanged continually. The asperities of our natures are rubbed off; their better materials polished and brightened, and their richness, like fine gold, is wrought into finer workmanship by the fingers of woman, than it ever could be by those of men. The iron and steel of our character are laid aside like the harness of a warrior in times of peace and security.

The better a man is himself, the less will he be inclined to suspect others of bad designs.—*Cicero.*

Wisdom cometh not by intuition.

Religious Notice.

THE Bulah BAPTIST ASSOCIATION will be held at Mars Hill Meeting House, two miles north of Hillsborough, commencing on Saturday before the first Sabbath in August next.

June 20. 25—

List of Letters,

Remaining in the Post Office at Hillsborough, N. C., on the 1st day of July, 1838, which if not taken out in three months, will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters.

A
Dr. John Allen
B
Mrs. Nancy Boles
W. J. Burnett
John Bird
Emeline Boykin
Ann Bannon
C
James Carlisle 3
T. & J. Cunningham
Sarah Cutler
Jane Carter
George Carve
Allen Cooper
Alfred Collins
John Crabtree
Abraham Crabtree
Ruben Cardin
D
Matthew Durham
Dr. Davidson
Timothy Donegan
Young Dorch
— Dodson (Saddler)
F
Jane N. Fanoff
G
Silas Gaskill
Joseph Graham
H
Lewis Herndon
Edmund Herndon
Right House
William Horton
Mrs. Robert Harris
James B. Harrell
Eliza Ann Holt
Thos. Hastings
James H. Hycomb
Joseph D Hughes
Joshua Horn
J
John T. Johnston 2
James Jones)
A
Anderson Jackson
L
Fielding Lewis
Barney Lasley
Thos. P. Lowery
James Long
M
Rev. John A. Miller
Joseph Marcom
James Mitchel
Richard Mahoe 2
Anderson M. Moore
N
John J. Nicholson
John A. Nicholson
Presly Nelms
P
John Primrose 2
R
James Rainey
Wilson Rhea
Ann M. Rhodes
S
James Smith
Margaret Sitton
Samuel Schnavars
T
William Thompson, esq.
Tilson & Parker 2
Samuel Turrentine
Abel Thomson
W
William H. Woods 3
Samuel Woulds
W. Woods
Frederick Williams
John Workman, jr.
Sarah Workman
Margaret Jane Watson
Samuel Wortham
Felix Wilson
Sidney Whitted
Y
Charles A. Yates

☞ Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say they are advertised.

THOS. CLANCY, P. M.

July 2. 27—

House and Lot in Chapel Hill---For SALE.

THE well-known Tavern House in Chapel Hill, formerly the property of Thomas D Watts, deceased, and now occupied by Miss Nancy Hillyard, is offered for sale. The property consists of a good Dwelling House and convenient out buildings, Stables, &c. and four acres of Land with a good well of water.

For terms apply to

ALLEN PARKS.

Hillsborough, July 3. 27—

Found,

ON the town commons, a Fine Gold Guard Watch Seal or Key. The owner can have it, by proving property, and paying for this advertisement.

Inquire at this Office.

July 4. 27—

Stray.

TAKEN up by John Christopher, living sixteen miles north from Hillsborough, and entered on the Stray Book of Orange county, a Dark Bay MARE, black mane and tail, small star in her face, four feet ten and a quarter inches high, twelve years old this spring. Valued at twenty-five dollars.

JOHN A. FAUCETT, *Ranger.*

July 5. 27—

Hillsborough Female SEMINARY.

THE Fall Session of this institution will commence July 19th. The Terms of Tuition (payable in advance) are, as heretofore,

Fourth or Lowest Class,	$12 50
Second and Third Class,	15 00
First or Highest Class,	17 00
Ornamental Needle Work,	5 00
Drawing and Painting,	12 00
Music, on Piano or Guitar,	25 00
French,	15 00

☞ The Raleigh Star and Standard will insert three times.

June 20. 25—5w

FEMALE SCHOOL In Hillsborough.

THE Fall Session of Mrs. Burwell's School will commence on Monday the 16th of July.

TERMS—English Studies,	$17 50
French (taught by a native,)	15 00
Music,	25 00
Drawing & Painting,	10 00

REFERENCES.

Hon. F. Nash, Dr. J. Webb, } Hillsborough.
Rev. F. Nash, Lincoln, N. C.
Rev. Wm S. Plumer, Richmond, Va.
Rev. Wm. M. Atkinson, Petersburg, Va.

☞ The Newbern Spectator, Raleigh Register, and Standard, will give the above three insertions and forward their accounts to this office.

June 14. 24—

HILLSBOROUGH ACADEMY.

THE Fall Session will commence on the 9th of August.

Classical Department Tuition 21$ per session.	W. J. Bingham, John A. Bingham.
English Department Tuition 16$ per session.	W. C. Sutton, John McAllester.
French Department Tuition 3$ per month.	Jean Odend'hal.

The students in the classical department receive regular instruction in Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Composition and Declamation, without extra charge.

P. S. The Raleigh papers will insert five times.

June 14. 24—5w

BETHMONT Female Academy.

THE subscribers respectfully inform the public that the exercises of this institution continue under the care of Mrs. ELIZA J. MORROW; and as she gives her vacation in the winter, the school will continue, without intermission, until November. Young ladies will be charged only from the time of admission.

The manner in which this School has been heretofore conducted is highly satisfactory, and we take great pleasure in recommending it to the patronage of parents and guardians, who intend giving their daughters and wards the advantages of a liberal education. The price of tuition is eight dollars per session. Drawing and Painting five dollars extra.

Board can be obtained in respectable families, at a short distance from the Academy, at five dollars a month.

THOMAS D. OLDHAM,
JAMES THOMPSON,
ELIJAH PICKARD.

May 29. 22—

Notice---Taxes.

I SHALL attend at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the Tax due for the year 1837, to wit

On Monday the 2nd of July, at Jesse Durham's.
Tuesday the 3rd, at John Newland's.
Wednesday the 4th, at Ruffin's Mills.
Thursday the 5th, at Michael Albright's.
Friday the 6th, at Mrs. Mary Long's.
Saturday the 7th, at Michael Holt's
Monday the 9th, at John S. Turrentine's.
Tuesday the 10th, at George Faucett's.
Wednesday the 11th, at Chesley F Faucett's
Thursday the 12th, at James Hotchinson's.
Friday the 13th, at Andrew McCauley's.
Saturday the 14th, at George A. Mebane's.
Monday the 16th, at Hillsborough.
Tuesday the 17th, at Alvis Nichol's.
Wednesday the 18th, at Mrs Lydia McKee's
Thursday the 19th, at Abner Parker's.
Friday the 20th, at William Lipscomb's.
Saturday the 21st, at Harris Wilkerson's.
Monday the 23d, at Trice's and Pratt's.
Tuesday the 24th, at Moring's, (formerly Z Herndon's)
Wednesday the 25th, at Wm. Trice's.
Thursday the 26th, at Chapel Hill.
Friday the 27th, at Wm H. Woods's.

☞ The Magistrates appointed to receive the list of Taxes for 1838, will attend in their respective districts at the times and places above mentioned.

JAS. C. TURRENTINE, *Shff.*

June 7. 25—

China, Glass, and Queensware.

JAMES A. TAYLOR,
NO. 79, *Water Street, N. Y.*
(*Formerly of the firm of T. J. Barrow & Co*)

BEGS respectfully to inform his friends and Merchants generally, in Virginia and N. Carolina, that he is now receiving an entire new STOCK OF GOODS, in the above line, expressly adapted to Southern trade. Every description of nick-nacks, in sets; Cut Glass, together with a complete assortment of Common and Queensware and Stone Ware, constantly on hand, and will be offered on as good terms as they can be procured in the United States. *Liberal credit will be given when required.* Goods will be carefully packed by experienced hands. Orders, by letter, promptly attended to and faithfully executed.

The patronage of his old friends and the Mercantile community generally, in Virginia and North Carolina, is requested.

Near Old Slip, New York, June 6. 24—

Advertisement.

THE impossibility of carrying on the Watchman as it ought to be conducted while absent on collecting expeditions, and the impossibility of longer doing without the large amount due me for six years of labor, have determined me to sell the establishment at the end of the present year. The subscription list is about *eight hundred, and on the increase*, and the job printing and advertising good for at least *five hundred dollars a year*. A gentleman of talents and a sound Whig, shall have the Paper on *the most liberal terms*. I would not willingly let it go into any other service. An early application is requested.

H. C. JONES,
Editor and Proprietor

June 27. 26—

Blanks for sale at this Office.

SPRING GOODS.

O. F. LONG & Co

HAVE just received, and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring Supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by the merchants of this place, viz:

A Large and General Assortment of

Dry Goods, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinets,

FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

PRINTS,

PRINTED LAWNS & MUSLINS,

Black & Coloured Silks,

&c. &c. &c. &c.

ALSO

Hardware and Cutlery,
Shot Guns,
Hats, and Shoes,
Bonnets,
Crockery,
Cotton Yarn,
School Books, Stationary, &c.

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only.

May 8. 18—

Spring and Summer GOODS JUST RECEIVED.

THE subscriber has just received from New York a General Assortment of

Staple & Fancy Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, &c.

COMPRISING

CLOTHS, SILK GOODS, HATS, SHOES, BONNETS, CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE,

and all articles usually brought to this market, all of which will be sold low for Cash.

He is very thankful for the patronage heretofore received, and hopes his friends and the public will now give him a call.

Country produce, such as Cloth, Feathers, Tallow, and Beeswax, will be taken in exchange for Goods.

B. CHEEK.

April 27. 18—

Clock & Watch-making Business, and Jeweller.

THE subscriber thus tenders his sincere thanks to those who have so liberally patronized him since his commencing business in Hillsborough. For a short space he has been withdrawn from his labors by sickness, and would crave the indulgence of those whose work has been thereby delayed. Having been again restored to health, he hopes to be enabled to prosecute his business to the entire satisfaction of all who may favor him with their custom.

He has on hand a good assortment of

Watches, Jewellery, &c.

which he wishes to dispose of on reasonable terms.

Orders from a distance for Watches, or for the execution of work, will be faithfully attended to.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

December 7. 99—

English School.

THE subscriber has opened an English School, at the English Male Academy, in Hillsborough, at $3 per quarter.

GEO. W. BRUCE.

June 27. 26 1w

To Mr. H. H. Harris,

WE will, on the 28th July next, at the Post Office in the town of Danburgh, in the state of Georgia, take the depositions of William Allen and others, to be read in evidence on the trial of the suit of Jones & Danforth against you, now pending in the County Court of Orange county, at which time and place you can attend and cross examine, if you think proper.

JONES & DANFORTH.

June 16 25—6w

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1838.

John King, vs. *John Pendergrass & William Pendergrass.* } Original Attachment levied on Negroes.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants in this case are not inhabitants of this state: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks successively, that unless the said defendants appear at the next term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Orange, at the court house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday in August next, and plead, answer or demur, judgment by default will be entered against them.

JOHN TAYLOR, *Clerk.*

Price adv. $1 50. 25—

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA,
Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1838.

James Jackson and wife, and others, vs. *Wm Robinson and Lizzy his wife, and Michael Kay and Nancy his wife.* } Petition to Sell Slaves.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendants in this case are not inhabitants of this state: It is therefore ordered, that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for six weeks successively, that unless the said defendants appear at the next term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Orange, at the court house in Hillsborough, on the fourth Monday in August next, and then and there answer or demur, that the petition will be taken *pro confesso* and heard *ex parte.*

J. TAYLOR, *Clerk.*

Price of Adv. $4 50. 26—6w

Job Printing,

NEATLY & EXPEDITIOUSLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

PROSPECTUS OF THE Hillsborough Recorder, ENLARGED.

TO THE PUBLIC.

After some unexpected delays, we have this week been enabled to present the Recorder to its readers upon an enlarged sheet. This has emphatically been called the age of improvement; but in all the multiplied forms in which this spirit has manifested itself during the last twenty years, perhaps in none is it more perceptible than in the appearance of the public press. The newspapers of our villages now, surpass in size and neatness those formerly issued from our largest cities. It has long been our desire that the Recorder should reflect a portion of this spirit of the age; and an effort to accomplish this desire, we felt was due to that portion of our friends who have continued to sustain us through good and through evil report. This enlargement of our sheet necessarily involves a considerable additional expense; but we are mistaken in the people of Orange, if we may not safely throw ourselves upon their generosity, and with confidence hope that they will duly appreciate the benefits of a free and honest press, and extend to it such a portion of patronage as will, in some degree at least, compensate the care and toil and expense necessary to sustain it.

It is now more than eighteen years since we commenced our establishment at this place, during which time we have had many difficulties to encounter. The storms of political strife engender many prejudices which it is sometimes vain to attempt to allay; and the zeal of popular enthusiasm creates preferences which yield nothing to honesty of purpose. These things tend greatly to depress a village newspaper, the prosperity of which depends almost solely on the patronage of the county in which it is published; and we ought not, perhaps, to expect entirely to escape their influence. But we have had more potent adversaries than these. It is said of the church of Rome, that she withholds the Bible from the common people, that they may not, through ignorance of the true meaning, be led into heresies; the priests only are to read and interpret for them. So it is with some of our self-styled Republicans: they are afraid to trust the people, and if it was in their power, they would entirely prohibit the circulation of all papers which do not perfectly square with their notions. Not able to contend openly for their doctrines, they would suppress all inquiry. And this is the spirit which has been operating for several years to undermine the circulation of the Recorder, and if possible to break up the establishment. At one time this was very nigh being accomplished; we were reduced almost to the last extremity; the star of our hope had sunk almost to the very horizon. But amid all this darkness, we were sustained by a consciousness of the integrity of our purpose and the justness of our cause: and perseverance has enabled us to witness the return of a brighter day. Our star of hope is now again in the ascendant; and we trust that under its enlivening influence we shall be permitted long to battle for truth and sound principles, with our flag nailed to the mast—"UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS."

Our enlarged sheet will enable us to embrace a greater variety of matter than heretofore; and we shall endeavor to gratify the various tastes of our readers, by placing before them every good thing we can select from our exchange papers and other periodicals, whether of Morality, Literature, or Politics. In all our selections our object will be, to blend instruction with amusement, to inform the judgment, elevate the mind, and mend the heart. In political matters, we shall nothing extenuate through favor, nor set down ought in malice, but on all occasions shall endeavor to give "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth."

Having fewer advertisements, our paper in its enlarged form will perhaps contain as much reading matter as any other paper in the state. We shall endeavor always to procure good paper, and to make the impression fair and legible. When these things are considered, with the fact that the whole contents of the paper will be selected expressly for the people of this section of county, we hope those who have been in the habit of sending abroad for their papers, may be induced to bestow their patronage upon their own press, and thereby build up an establishment respectable in its appearance and useful in its operation.

To those of our friends who coincide with us in opinion, we might make an appeal, urging upon them the expediency of exerting their influence to extend the circulation of our paper; but we deem it unnecessary. They surely have discernment enough to know, that before their principles can triumph, light must be spread among the people.

We would also remind those of opposite politics, that the columns of the Recorder are always open to respectful and decent communications, as well from their party as our own, and that we shall endeavor on all occasions to give an impartial and faithful account of the transactions of the day. And further, when any important measure shall come before Congress, upon which we may think the public mind requires to be enlightened, we shall consider it a duty always to give speeches on both sides of the question.

With these brief remarks we submit our cause to the people of Orange, and trust that they will mete out to us a due portion of liberality.

Hillsborough, N. C., May 9. 1838.

LOOK AT THIS!

LATIMER & MEBANE,

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, and now offer for sale, the largest and best assortment of

Rich and Fashionable

Dry Goods

ever offered in this market; amongst which are almost every article of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,

ALSO

Groceries, Hardware,

Queensware, Hats & Shoes,

besides many other articles too tedious to mention. The Goods were principally purchased with cash, and will be sold low for the same.

LATIMER & MEBANE.

September 6. 35—

Forwarding Agency.

THE subscribers inform the Merchants of the interior, that they are still engaged in the Forwarding way, and trust that with the facilities and experience they now possess in the transaction of this business, to merit the patronage heretofore conferred. They have large Ware Houses at the river and in town, for the reception of forwarding Goods apart from other buildings, and comparatively safe from fire.

WILKINGS & BELDEN,
Fayetteville

Refer to
Messrs. CAVE & HOLLAND, Hillsborough.

April 5. 65—

Notice.

IT is hoped that all those indebted to the firm of *HUNTINGTON & LYNCH* up to the 1st of October 1837, will call and settle their accounts with the subscriber immediately, as such a settlement is absolutely necessary to the adjustment of their affairs. I hope this notice will not be disregarded.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

October 26. 93—

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S *Invaluable OINTMENT,*

FOR THE CURE OF

External Diseases, viz:

White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumours, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflamations, Scalds and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Biles, Whitlows—and a most effectual remedy for the removal of Corns,

Also, Beckwith's Anti-Dispeptic Pills,

FOR SALE BY

ALLEN PARKS.

September 8. 35—

Boarding House.

A FEW regular Boarders can be accommodated by the subscriber, at the old stand of John Faddis, deceased.

Persons desiring it can also be accommodated during Court week.

THOMAS D. CRAIN.

February 15. 08—

Bacon and Lard.

3,000 lbs. of **BACON**, and a quantity of **LARD**,

For sale by

ALLEN PARKS.

April 13. 16—

Pocket Book Found.

A POCKET BOOK containing *Ninety five Dollars*, was found by James R. Montgomery, near Providence Meeting House in this county, and lodged in the Post Office at Albrights. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and receive the same.

D. ALBRIGHT, P. M.

Orange county, March 19. 15—3m

Lemay's Almanacks, FOR 1838,

Calculated for the Meridian of Raleigh,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,

VERY CHEAP.

December 22 01—

Notice.

Meeting of the Wardens of the Poor.

THE Wardens of the Poor, for Orange county, will meet at the Poor House on the first Monday in September next.

A Superintendent will be appointed on that day; Persons desiring the appointment can therefore make application.

All persons having business will attend at that time, and all applications for admitting persons should then be made.

ED. STRUDWICK.

June 6. 23—

Notice.

☞ THE WOOL CARDING MACHINE at Freeland's Mills, is now in readiness for the despatch of work, at the usual prices.

J. J. FREELAND.

June 6. 23.

Flour and Corn.

THE subscriber continues to keep at his Mill a supply of FLOUR & CORN MEAL.

THO. W. HOLDEN.

May 29. 22—

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS AT FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines, one dollar for the first, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion; longer ones in proportion. Court advertisements twenty five per cent higher. A deduction of 33⅓ per cent. will be made to advertisers by the year.